

Sequachee Valley News.
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 THURSDAY, MARCH 16, 1916

ANNOUNCEMENTS.
 Announcements of candidates in this column will be \$5.00, cash in advance, payable as follows: \$2.50 on announcement, and \$2.50 if securing nomination.
FOR FLOATER.
 We are authorized to announce W. H. WILSON as candidate for floater, to represent the counties of Marion and Franklin in the next General Assembly.
FOR SHERIFF.
 We are authorized to announce JOHN HANKINS as candidate for sheriff of Marion county, subject to the will of all democrats.
 W. are authorized to announce M. F. JACKSON as candidate for Sheriff of Marion County, subject to the will of the Democratic party.

THE REPUBLICAN MUDDLE.
 The Republican primary is in a beautiful muddle, and the only clear way out of it, so we think, is for the Chairman and Secretary of the Republican Executive Committee to agree to ask for affidavits as to the politics of certain parties voting at the contested places. In this event, free access should be given to any side to see the tally sheets of voting places, so that they may make the proper investigations for their candidates. Ten days should be allowed for entering these affidavits, and then should the preponderance of these affidavits make a change in the vote of any candidate enough to win or lose him the nomination, a second primary should be called for, at such precincts only, allowing those only to vote who participated before, eliminating any democrats, socialists, or others than known republicans from participating in the vote. In fact, as per the rules for the primary adopted, to let "none but known republicans vote". In event there are no tally sheets, order the primary over at that place, anyway.
 This seems to us the only fair, square, honest method of settling the matter, and we understand the supporters of Mr. Brewer are willing for such to be done. This plan was suggested to Mr. Raulston, but he turned a deaf ear to it. We made it to him in good faith as a way out of the difficulty. Neither of the votes recorded above are strictly fair. To throw out a precinct disfranchises a lot of republicans, most of whom voted honestly their preferences for candidates. To include the entire vote of these contested districts is to give some candidate more votes than his party carries, and is decidedly unfair. If Mr. Rogers has the race let it be shown that democrats did not put him there. If he is defeated, let the man who has won be given the vote. We cannot understand why anyone should object to so fair a method of settling the matter as recasting the vote in the disputed precincts, and why Mr. Raulston should not rise to the emergency and take up this idea we are at a loss to understand. We have always regarded him as eminently fair.
 Here is the record: Excess vote at a number of places, democrats known to have voted at such places, tally sheets lost, missing or not produced, ballots lost destroyed or not produced, tally sheets and returns out of possession of officer. On such as this, what is there to put credence in the authenticity of an alleged vote? In fact, no primaries should have been held at such places, and the vote merely chalked down and cast any old way. Such methods are not business like and while it may be good politics, does not meet with the endorsement of fair-minded, honor-loving people.
 We wuz er settin' side uv ther rode Fryida an' we seed ther Dyxe Hiva pass, an' hit loked fust clye. We tole old Bill Hill, uv ther Squashy Noose, hoo wares broganns, erobot hit an he jist luffed, and seed sunthin' which resembled ther speakin' in unknown tungen uv certin parties.—Pig Hollow Scout.
 The peach crop so far is not injured by the freeze. If this weather will continue to the first of April there will be some chance of enjoying the fuzzy fruit next summer.
 The Snake Creek Route should be avoided. We are in favor of tunneling the mountain so as to make an easy haul. Dad-bum the scenery.
 The recent republican primary developed a boil which has been festering for a long time, viz., the whiskey affliction.

STRIKE SITUATION AT DUNLAP

Letter From a Prominent Union Man Telling of the Peculiar Conditions Existing There.
 DUNLAP, Tenn., March 8.—The order of the day here is Company guarding slate dumps. We are having a good time here now, sitting around watching the mines trying to run but there is not much doing in the working line. The people of our country know what kind of men it takes to run coal mines. There are men working here now that the company would not look at before the strike. Come up. The farmers are taking our places in the mines. Before the strike came one of these men could ask Mr. Superintendent for a job, and he would say, "Where are you from?" "Well, I have been farming down here." "Did you ever dig any coal?" "No." "Well, I can't use you." But what does he say now? "Come on, and we will move you at once." Put him in a place to dig coal and pay a man to show him how to work. Isn't that getting coal, so I think, but when Mr. Farmer goes back to farm, what will he do. He will come around and say, "Do you want to buy any potatoes or beans today?" and we can say, "No, you worked when we were on strike." Ask Mr. Rogers at Victoria what he got into over a strike at Etna. He would come to Whitwell with a load of melons and have to take them back, looking sad. I think there will be some sad people around Dunlap before long.
 Everything is looking good here for the union men. Dear men, who look for a living for wife and children, what can you promise them when you are helping to cut wages? I will ask you what did you get for your labor before the union came to this country. I can tell you, you got 75c a day for driving a mule, 35c a ton for digging coal, and now the same coal is paying 57c to 67c a ton and mule drivers get \$1.75 a day. But the union is no good some will say. Why do you say that? Please let me tell you. You do not know anything about the union, and some of this little company say it is no good, and you think because they have a little money it is so. If the company does not want it we had better get it, for what is bad for them is good for the laboring man you ought to know. What does a company care for a man. If you get killed or die does the company bury you? Why, no. The men who are working has it to do. Why not stick to the man who helps you when you are in need. I do not mean to say all companies are that way, but 99 out of 100 are.
 Please tell me, someone, why all laboring men are not union men for it is for their good, and not the rich man's. Some men think all they need is for some boss to give them a smile. Can you feed your family on smiles, and doesn't it take the almighty dollar to buy a sack of flour? You can smile all day long at the superintendent and then ask him for a sack of flour, and see what he says, "Why, our company doesn't allow us to let anything out." But still you keep your smiles up. All bosses look like Ned to me when it comes for a smile and a long talk, and let the talk be about some poor, hardworking man who has got a family to feed. Just think, what does he think of a man like that. I am sorry to say we have plenty of them here. You can say "Howdy" to one of these men, and he will run to the Superintendent and say "that man was after me for them is God, he needed for someone to get a job for him, and tell him what he was doing, for they don't know. I heard that a man here said he was the God of Dunlap, some of these men believe it. They think they have to do just what they are told. Thank God, I don't, and praise him for it. This company is getting men in here very slowly, but I guess we are beat now, for they have got one family of four and just three eyes in the bunch. What about a company having such men as that. They would not let them work until the strike was called, and if all men were like me they would have to get the other set. I think we have some good Tracy men here who were once good union men. They got their grub from the mine until they got some ahead, and jumped into the mines to work. Think of a man like that. The good Lord doesn't know a man like that.
 Mr. I. B., of Tracy, did you ever know of a company who put up a fight against the union, but what went broke? No, indeed, you did not. They have bankrupted the biggest company in the South, and look out, Chattanooga Iron and Coal Co., you are going the same way. So help us God, the time has come when the U. M. W. of A. is going to show what they are, and I must say it is for all laboring men who are men white inside and outside. We have found out most of them in Sequachee Valley.
 Just a word to you strike-breakers. Do you know what you are doing? You surely do not. Do you know what union is? No, you do not. Do you know what you are getting for your labor? No, you do not. You are cutting the throats of your children. The union is for freedom and you are getting just what the company wants to give you for your labor.
 Now, what are you going to say? Well, I don't know what to do. That is what you will say. I can tell you what to do. Just say, "I am a man and will stand for my rights." You will get them if you stick. Our superintendent is sticking to his company to hold the men down, so why not the men stick to the union to hold the superintendent down. The company knows when their works are run under the U. M. W. of A. they have to come to town. Now, let us men make the company come to town. I can say for myself, when I am dead and in my grave there is no one can say, "There lies a scab." I do not call these men scabs, who are working here. I just say they are non-union men and don't know any better. They say they are not scabs, and why do the people call them scabs? I can tell you why. Just look in Webster's good book and it says, "scab, the man who takes a man's job." What is that but scab? There will be a time I know

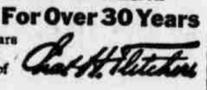
when some men will go and ask for a job, and they will be asked, "Do you belong to the union," and the answer will be, "No." Well, we can't work non-union men," and what will you do? Go away looking sad, I guess. Why not be a man before you are forced to it? It won't be long until everything will be worked by union men, and Mr. so called scab will have to get away to get a job.
 The company thinks we are not free men because we belong to the union. We have got the same rights and the same freedom as Mr. Jno. D. Rockefeller or Mr. Lacey, who thinks we have not, but all of the courts are the same for me as any man if I get my rights. The company thinks because they have a little money they can do anything, but look out Mr. Lacey, you had better get busy. The big thing is coming off. The union has got ten dollars to the company's nickle. This company has jumped and the fall is hard.
 Say, readers, did you ever think? Stop right here and think what the union is. Have you thought? Let me help you. The charter for the union is granted by the laws of our country. Do you think the United States would grant a charter for a band of night riders or robbers. No, indeed not, but for the good of the country, the charter for the U. M. W. of A. has been granted.
 We have got the right to belong, and to ask you to join. Would you like to join? Just think what it means. I have been a member for 17 long years and will be when I die if I live to be two hundred years old, so help me God, and why not you come on? It is for your good. I was small when the big strike came on at Whitwell. I was only 18 years old, but my how I stuck and will stick again. You try to get some of those men to scab at Dunlap who worked in that strike at Whitwell. No, indeed, not. You can't work for them just what the company will do when the strike is over and the men working here will find out in the sweet bye and bye.
 I hope old Scab Hatcher on the mountain at Dunlap will soon find this out. She said she was a scab-hatcher. She has got three dagoes and there is not one good for anything but to scab. That means just one in number. I wish this company had five hundred men just like them. They belong to the blind set, also, I guess. There are some good men at Dunlap who now are at work, but they say they will work just a day or two to get money to leave on, and they are gone. God be with them anywhere they go.
 I was told the other day that a man on the mountain said he never sleeps one hour a night, afraid the union men would get his gun. Every time a stick would break he got his gun. Now, what about a man working such a way as that? My God, don't worry. It would be a shame for a man to hurt one of these men working here now. The union men won't both'er you. We are just going to let you hang yourself and that won't be long. Bless God for it. Do you readers think a man is doing right when he takes the job of another man who is on strike for his rights? Just think what kind of a man it takes. My God, you strike breaker, ought to get to thinking. Mr. Anders is moving today and another man is getting ready to move to Cosmout. You see what you strike-breakers are doing? You are causing a man to tear up and move. How would you like for one of these men to come to your town and take your job, and be the cause of your having to move? You would say he is no good, or he would not do it. NOW isn't that what you would say? Yes indeed. Quit doing the way you are and you will have more. Friends, it would be only a guess for me, no it would be only a guess for my judgment from the information I have had thru these men who are working here now, what the judgement will be at the last days of this old world. My God, just think what you are doing.
 The reports of investigators leaves no doubt that the number is very small who are working here now. Dear friends and all working men, what can you promise yourself and your family when you help to cut labor. The U. M. W. of A. stands for your rights and why not you stand for its rights today? We are free and let us show others that cannot see just what the U. M. W. of A. has done for me. They have raised your wages one dollar per day.
 Now, let us see if this isn't one dollar more for me? Are you going to ask for it? Why, not there are some won't for they are afraid it won't suit the company. You know it won't suit them. Now let us suit one another. The company is for self, and let us be the same way. Just think, what does a little company care for you when you help them break a strike? Now you can go down the road, they will say. My God, you will help them along just the same.
 Now let us stop and think what we are doing and try to do better. You can, you know. Let us see. So let your lips like others are doing. I am your friend, if you are a laboring man.
 Jim Hennevey is out for sheriff. Let us vote for him. Mr. Gordon is out for trustee. Let us vote for him. Before you vote just think and try to get a man who will stick to the laboring man.
 T. J. S.

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 by Trading with
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 CALL TODAY AND INVESTIGATE HOW YOU CAN PROCURE BEAUTIFUL AND USEFUL ARTICLES BY REDEEMING OUR COUPONS AND CERTIFICATES ISSUED WITH EVERY CASH PURCHASE OF ON ACCOUNTS TO BE PAID BY END OF MONTH

Sulphur Spring.
Special to the News.
 Fred McCurry was seen going to mill Tuesday.
 Mrs. Wash McCurry visited her daughter, Mrs. Hiram Jordan, Tuesday afternoon.
 Lettie Spangler, Lewis Ross, and Dollie McCurry were out buggy riding Sunday.
 Sadie Shelton and best fellow were out walking Sunday afternoon.
 John McCurry called on Will Long Saturday afternoon.
 Charles Hudson attended Sunday school Sunday.
 Kizzie Richards and best fellow were out horseback riding Sunday afternoon.
 If you want to see Hobert Richardson smile, mention a certain girl at the Creek.
 Leonard Gott called on Mrs. M. J. Carlton Tuesday afternoon.
 Ask Hobert Richardson how he likes to go to Victoria and watch him smile.
 Jess McCurry called on his best girl, near Victoria, Sunday.
 Arthur McCurry was seen going to mill Tuesday afternoon.
 Miss Dollie McCurry called on Mrs. Arthur McCurry Monday afternoon.
 Miss Myrtle Foster looked sad Sunday. I guess it was because she did not see her best fellow. Do not cry Myrtle and he will be there next Sunday.
 Maria Shelton and Nicholas Shelton were out walking Sunday.
 W. F. Shelton was seen going down the road Tuesday.
 Talmage Boyd and Bob Burgess called on Mrs. G. W. McCurry Sunday afternoon.
 Dollie McCurry had a smile on her face like the wave on dad's goose pond Sunday. I guess it was because she saw her best fellow.
 Hiram Jordan and B. F. Bryson went to Whitwell Tuesday.
 Dollie McCurry sure did look cute Sunday afternoon.
 Hoping the News and its readers good luck.
 Blue-eyed girl.

M. F. Jackson For Sheriff.
 M. F. Jackson, of Whitwell, announces in this issue as candidate for the sheriff's job in Marion county. He is a young man who is very well and favorably known in this section, of business-like habits, and would make a good sheriff. He is head of a livery and garage business at Whitwell. He requests the support of all his friends and promises efficient service for their trust, if he is nominated and elected in August. He is of excellent habits and thoroughly trustworthy.
HAS EIGHT CHILDREN
 Mrs. P. Rehkamp 2404 Herman St., Covington, Ky writes: "I have been using Foley's Honey and Tar for nearly two years and can find no better cough syrup. I have eight children and gave it to all of them. They were subject to croup from babies on." It is a safe and reliable medicine.
 For sale by J. W. Simpson & Son, Jasper, Tenn.

CASTORIA
 For Infants and Children
 In Use For Over 30 Years
 Always bears the Signature of 

Whitwell Department
Conducted by "Uncle Blue."
 Tom Payne was on our streets Monday.
 Tom Layne went up the pike Monday.
 Lige Barker and family went up the pike Sunday in their auto.
 Dave Holloway and family were out auto riding Sunday.
 A large crowd gathered at the depot Sunday. Several went to Dunlap.
 Misses Maudie, Mattie and Myrtle Shoemaker were buggy riding Sunday afternoon.
 Grover Pickett and best girl and John Holloway took a trip Sunday afternoon in an auto.
 Simon Dykes says he has a nail in his pocket to hang his hat on, if he can't find the goat horn.
 Grover Pickett went up the pike the other day with three girls in his buggy.
 Walter Hartman failed to show up the other day as he said he had to work.
 John Shirley is fixing to make a crop. He is going to try Irish potatoes and cabbage.
 Bud Vanhooser and Mr. and Mrs. James Vanhooser were out auto riding Sunday afternoon.
 Henry Anderegg passed up the pike Sunday with an auto full of children, and they sure enjoyed the ride.
 Mr. Taylor, the pool room man, and Henry Holloway had their trial Saturday. I understand that Mr. Taylor was fined \$50 and costs, and to leave the county as soon as it is settled. This is the report which is out.
 Now, "Lone Star," in answer to your piece in last week's issue concerning the holiness people, you writer denies nothing, but only wishes to tell the truth. I did say that I heard that the tale was false. I now have the evidence to say it is a notorious falsehood, and disgrace to anyone who will write such. I have been raised in Marion County and I don't believe that you can find a man or woman in the county but what will say that I practice telling the truth, for one who tells lies is worse than a thief. You can't look from them, nor can you trust them. As to the churches I do not fight them. We have the word to teach us and if we lay it down and take up man's works then we have damned ourselves. Next week I will try to write some on the ways of man and woman, how we should live and must live if we live up to the Word.
 "Lone Star," you write to Mrs. Jimmie Abet, Whitwell, Tenn., as she is the woman that they claim the two angels appeared to, and see what she says about it.

Mt. Olivet.
Special to the News.
 Pretty weather seems to be the order of the day.
 Willis Almond and William Morrison, Jr., went to Tracy City Saturday, returning Sunday.
 Walter Levan and wife spent Saturday night and Sunday at Griffith's Creek.
 Sheriff J. M. Kelly, of Jasper, was on the mountain Monday.
 Mrs. J. H. Higgins returned home Sunday from Gruettl.
 S. C. Green, of Tate's Chapel, spent Sunday evening with J. H. Higgins.
 Miss Mabel Roberts, of Whitwell, spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Will Rollins.
 Misses Lillie Payne and Lillie Morrison called on Lelia Golston Sunday evening.
 Clyde Griffith spent Sunday with homefolks at Caroline Chapel.
 B. H. Brown and wife spent Saturday night with Mrs. J. B. Lavan.
 Fred Riding, who was shot last week, is improving slowly.
 Tom Golston, Jr., and wife, called at Clyde Griffith's Sunday evening.
 Albert Griffith, of Griffith's Creek, made a short call in our midst Saturday.
 Mrs. Sallie Griffith, Lelia and Willie Golston called in the Cove Sunday morning.
 Reporter.

Changeable Weather Brings Sickens
 The changeable weather of March causes coughs, colds, croup and gripe. There is no such thing as a "light cold"—none that a person can safely neglect. Foley's Honey and Tar is a safe and reliable family medicine that heals inflamed, congested air passages, stops coughs and eases breathing.
 Sold by J. W. Simpson & Son, Jasper, Tenn.

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 Coffins, Caskets and Funeral Supplies
 PHONE Day, 46 Night, 46
 WHITWELL, TENN.

SEQUACHEE WATER WORKS.
 RESIDENTS of Sequachee have all the privileges in connection with water service equal to any first-class city. The supply is taken from Cumberland Mountain from springs 850 feet in elevation. Three miles of pipe are now laid.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
 FOR BACKACHE, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER
 The News, 50c for 52 issues.